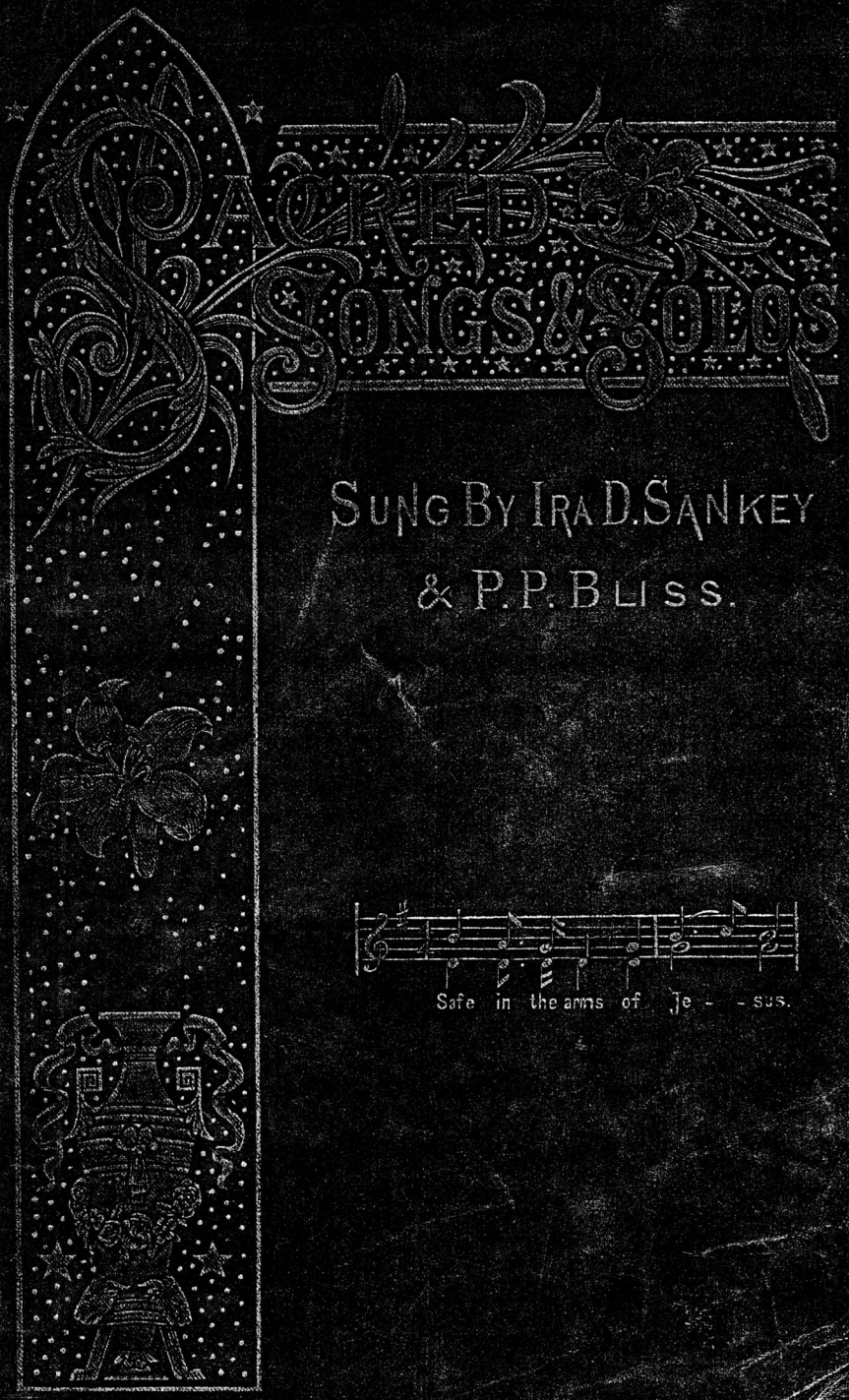

SACRED
SONGS & SOLOS
SUNG BY IRA D. SANKEY
& P. P. BLISS.
Safe in the arms of Je - - sus.

ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL.

SACRED

SONGS AND SOLOS.

SUNG BY

IRA D. SANKEY,

AND P. P. BLISS.

COMPRISING

1. The MUSIC and WORDS sung by IRA D. SANKEY at the Great Meetings in England, Scotland, and Ireland;
2. The ADDITIONAL HYMNS (Music and Words) sung by Mr. SANKEY at the later London Meetings; and
3. The HYMNS and TUNES being sung by Mr. SANKEY and Mr. P. P. BLISS at the Meetings in America.

LONDON: MORGAN AND SCOTT,
(OFFICE OF "The Christian,")
12, PATERNOSTER BUILDINGS.
And may be ordered of any Bookseller.

PREFACE.

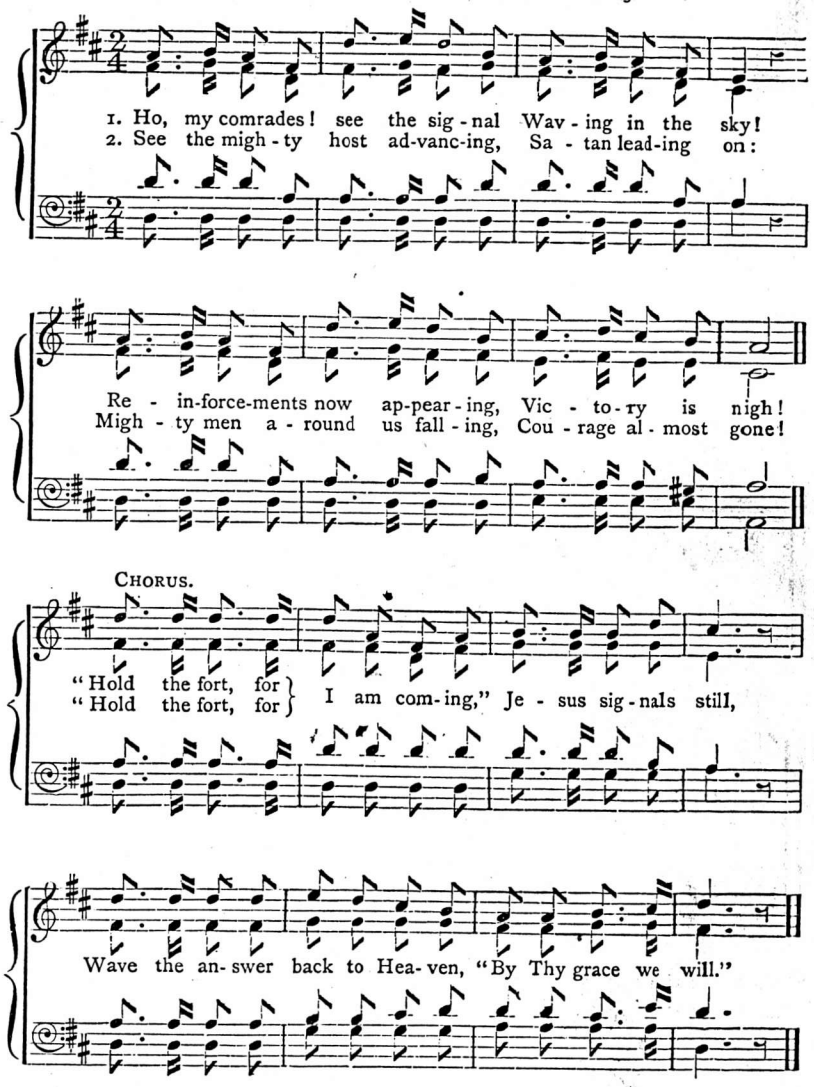
WITH the earnest hope that the blessing of the Lord may continue to accompany the Singing of these SACRED SONGS, we send them forth on their joyful mission to tell of Jesus and His love.

Ira D. Sankey

SACRED SONGS AND SOLOS.

No. 1. Hold the Fort.

"That which ye have hold fast till I come."—REV. ii. 25.

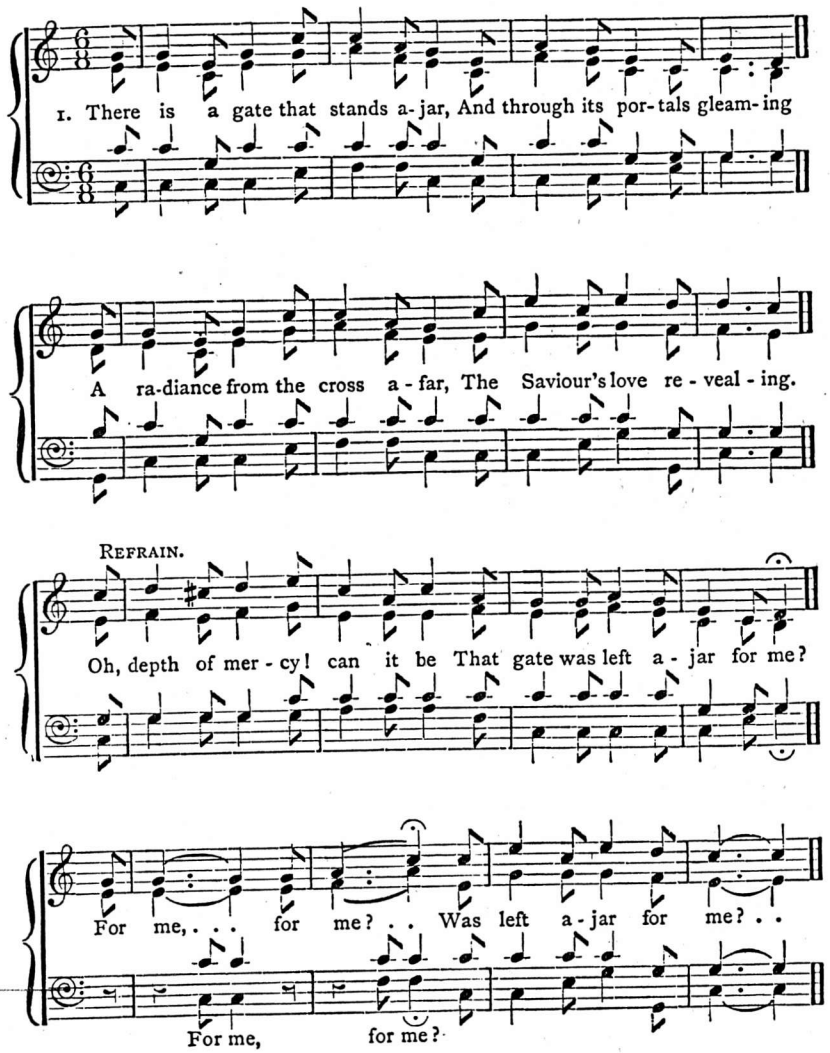


3. See the glorious banner waving!
Hear the trumpet blow!
In our Leader's name we'll triumph
Over every foe!

4. Fierce and long the battle rages,
But our help is near:
Onward comes our great Commander,
Cheer, my comrades, cheer!

No. 2. Gate Ajar for Me.

"The gates of it shall not be shut at all by day; for there shall be no night there."—Rev. xxi. 25.



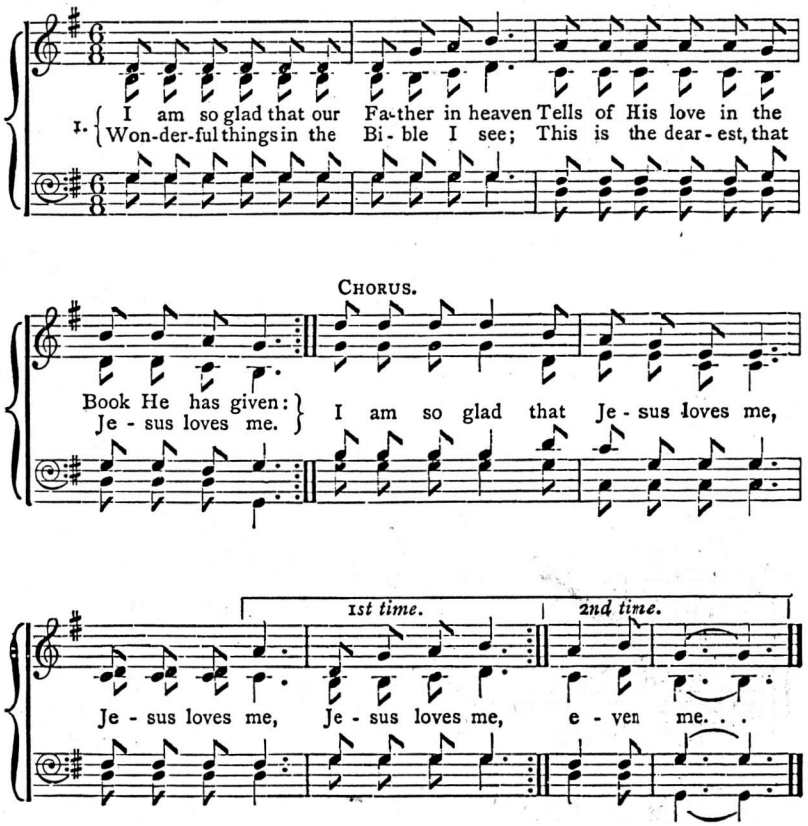
2. That gate ajar stands free for all
Who seek through it salvation;
The rich and poor, the great and small,
Of every tribe and nation.
Oh, depth, &c.

3. Press onward then, though foes may frown,
While mercy's gate is open;
Accept the cross, and win the crown,
Love's everlasting token.
Oh, depth, &c.

4. Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.
Oh, depth, &c.

No. 3. Jesus Loves Even Me.

"God is love."—1 John iv. 8.



2. Though I forget Him, and wander away,
Still He doth love me wherever I stray;
Back to His dear loving arms do I flee,
When I remember that Jesus loves me.
I am so glad, &c.

3. Oh, if there's only one song I can sing,
When in His beauty I see the great King,
This shall my song in eternity be,
"Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me!"
I am so glad, &c.

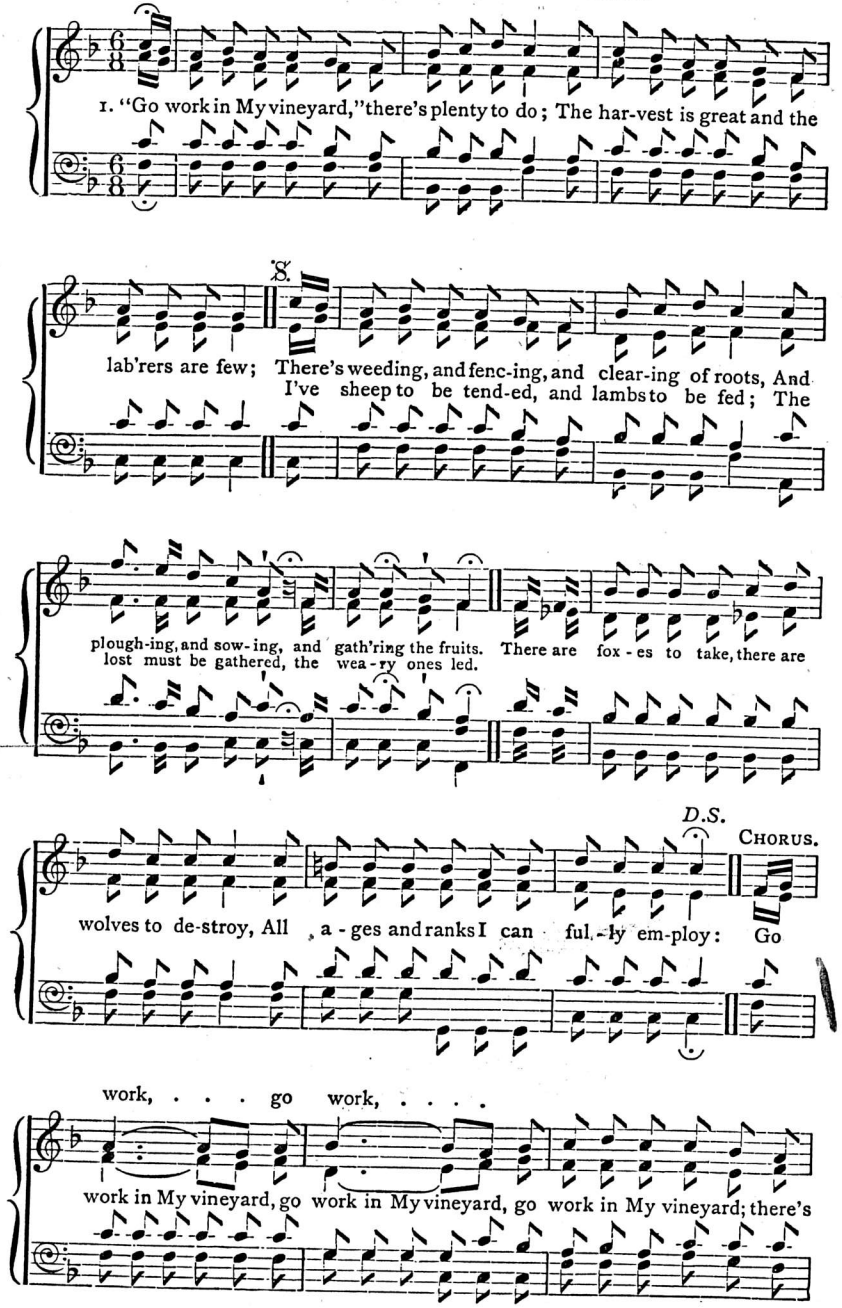
4. Jesus loves me, and I know I love Him;
Love brought Him down my poor soul to redeem;
Yes, it was love made Him die on the tree:
Oh, I am certain that Jesus loves me!
I am so glad, &c.

5. If one should ask of me, how can I tell?
Glory to Jesus, I know very well!
God's Holy Spirit with mine doth agree,
Constantly witnessing—Jesus loves me.
I am so glad, &c.

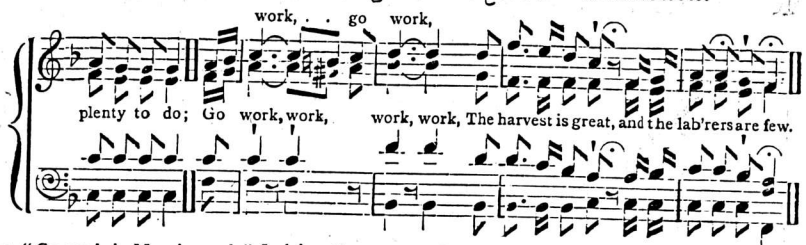
6. In this assurance I find sweetest rest,
Trusting in Jesus, I know I am blest;
Satan, dismayed, from my soul now doth flee,
When I just tell him that Jesus loves me.
I am so glad, &c.

No. 4. Go Work in My Vineyard.

In moderate time. "Go work to-day in My vineyard."—MATT. xxi. 28.



Go Work in my Vineyard—*continued.*

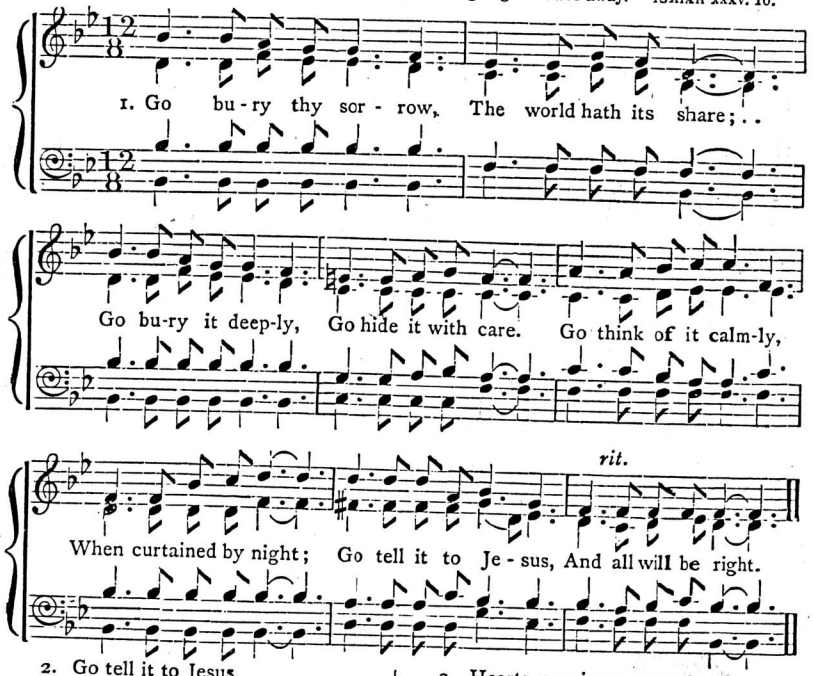


2. "Go work in My vineyard;" I claim thee as Mine,
With blood did I buy thee and all that is thine—
Thy time and thy talents, thy loftiest powers,
Thy warmest affections, thy sunniest hours.
I willingly yielded My kingdom for thee,
The song of archangels—to hang on the tree,
In pain and temptation, in anguish and shame,
I paid thy full ransom; My purchase I claim.

3. "Go work in My vineyard;" oh, work while 'tis day!
The bright hours of sunshine are hastening away,
And night's gloomy shadows are gathering fast;
Then the time for our labour shall ever be past.
Begin in the morning and toil all the day;
Thy strength I'll supply, and thy wages I'll pay;
And blessed, thrice blessed, the diligent few,
Who finish the labour I've given them to do.

No. 5. Bury thy Sorrow.

"They shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away."—ISAIAH xxxv. 10.



2. Go tell it to Jesus,
He knoweth thy grief;
Go tell it to Jesus,
He'll send thee relief;
Go gather the sunshine
He sheds on the way;
He'll lighten thy burden—
Go, weary one, pray.

3. Hearts growing a-weary
With heavier woe
Now droop 'mid the darkness—
Go comfort them, go!
Go bury thy sorrows,
Let others be blest;
Go give them the sunshine,
Tell Jesus the rest.

No. 6. In the Presence of the King.*

"In Thy presence is fulness of joy; at Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore."—PSALM XVI. 11.

Moderato.

f

1. Oh to be o - ver yon-der, In that land of won - der, Where the

an - gel voi - ces min - gle, And the an - gel harps do ring; To be

p

cres.

free from care and sor-row, And the an-xious dread to - morrow, To

f *rit.* *tempo.*

rest in light and sun - shine in the pre-sence of the King.

2. Oh to be over yonder!
My longing heart grows fonder
Of looking to the far-off east, to see the day-star bring
Some tidings of the awaking,
Of the cloudless, pure day breaking:
My heart is yearning—yearning for the coming of the King.

3. Oh to be over yonder!
Alas! I sigh and ponder—
Why clings my poor weak heart to any earthly thing?
Each tie of earth must sever,
And pass away for ever;
There's no more separation in the presence of the King.

4. Oh, when shall I be dwelling
Where angel voices, swelling
In triumphant hallelujahs, make the vaulted heavens ring?
Where the pearly gates are gleaming,
And the Morning Star is beaming?
Oh, when shall I be yonder in the presence of the King?

5. Oh, when shall I be yonder?
The longing growing stronger
To join in all the praises the redeemed ones do sing;
Within those heavenly places,
Where the angels veil their faces
In awe and adoration in the presence of the King.

* By special permission. From the Book of Poems by Miss ARMSTRONG, entitled, "The King in His Beauty."

In the Presence of the King—*continued.*

6. Oh, I shall soon be yonder,
All lonely as I wander,
Waiting for the welcome summons—longing for the bird's fleet wing.
Though the midnight may be dreary,
And the way be long and weary,
There's no more shadow yonder in the presence of the King.

No. 7. Daniel's Band.

"But Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the portion of the king's meat, nor with the wine which he drank."—DANIEL i. 8.

"So Daniel was taken up out of the den, and no manner of hurt was found upon him, because he believed in his God."—DANIEL vi. 23.

1. Stand-ing by a purpose true, Heed-ing God's com-mand,
2. Ma - ny migh - ty men are lost, Dar - ing not to stand,

Hon - our them, the faith-ful few! All Hail to Daniel's Band!
Who for God had been a host, By join-ing Daniel's Band.

CHORUS.

Dare to be a Daniel dare to stand a-lone! Dare to have a purpose firm! dare to make it known!

3.
Many giants, great and tall,
Stalking through the land,
Headlong to the earth would fall,
If met by Daniel's Band.

4.
Hold the gospel banner high!
On to victory grand!
Satan and his host defy,
And shout for Daniel's Band.

No. 8. "More to Follow."

1. Have you on the Lord believed? Still there's more to fol - low; Of His grace have
2. Have you felt the Saviour near? Still there's more to fol - low; Does His bless - ed
3. Have you felt the Spirit's power? Still there's more to fol - low; Fall-ing like the

you received? Still there's more to fol - low: Oh, the grace the Fa-ther shows! Still there's more to
presence cheer? Still there's more to fol - low: Oh, the love that Je - sus shows! Still there's more to
gen-tle shower? Still there's more to fol - low: Oh, the power the Spi - rit shows! Still there's more to

fol-low; Freely He His grace bestows, Still there's more to fol-low.
fol-low; Freely He His love bestows, Still there's more to fol-low.
fol-low; Freely He His power bestows, Still there's more to fol-low.

CHORUS.

More and more, more and more, Al- ways more to fol - low;

Oh, His matchless, boundless love! Still there's more to fol- low.

No. 9. Sweet By and By.

"Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things that God hath prepared for them that love Him."—1 COR. ii. 9.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a -

- far, For the Father waits o-ver the way, To prepare us a dwelling-place there.

CHORUS.

In the sweet by and by, We shall

by and by, In the sweet by and by,

In the repeat dim. gradually to the end.

meet on that beau - ti-ful shore; In the sweet by and

by and by, by and by, In the

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.

sweet by and by.

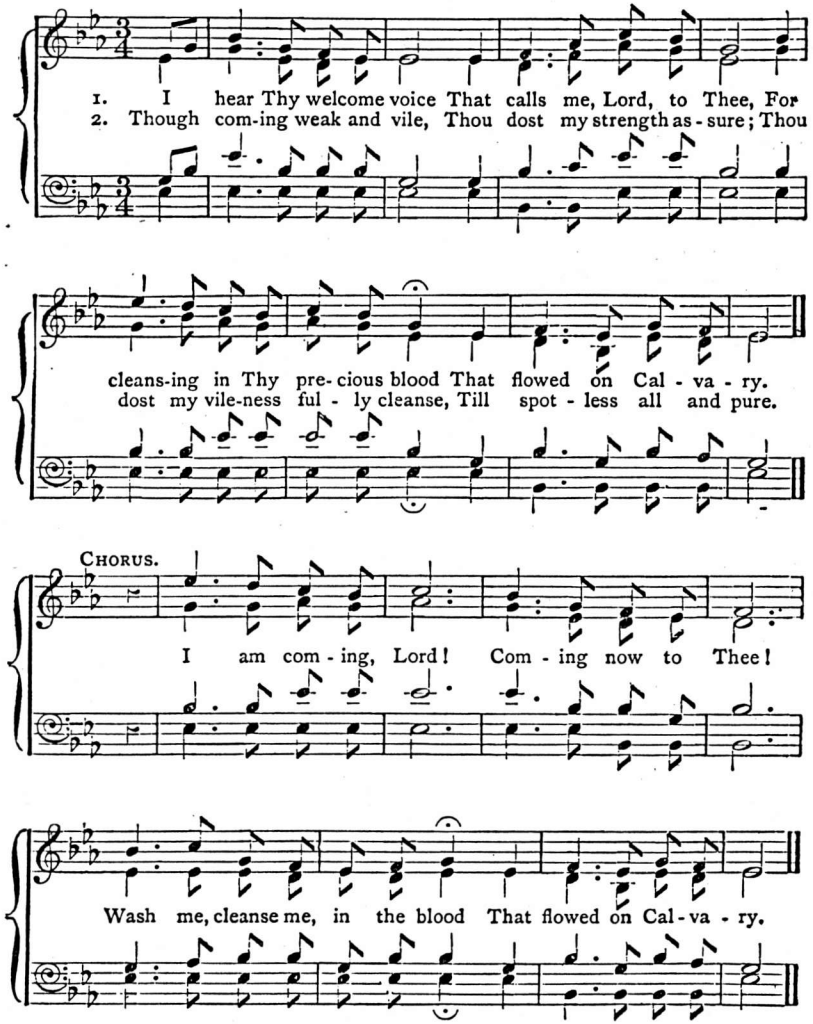
2. We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more—
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

3. To our bountiful Father above
We will offer the tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love,
And the blessings that hallow our days.

No. 10.

I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."—MATT. xi. 28.



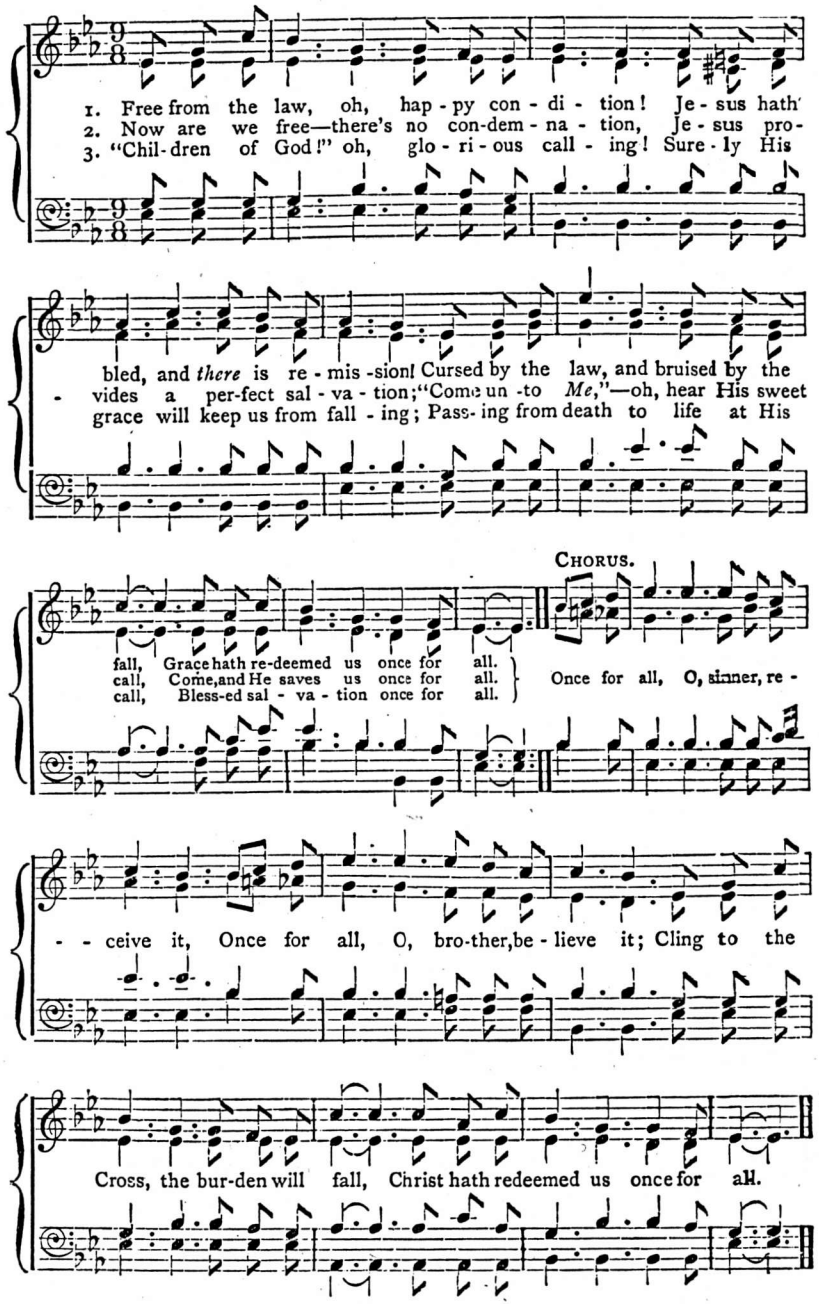
3. 'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heaven above.

4. 'Tis Jesus who confirms
The blessed work within,
By adding grace to welcomed grace,
Where reigned the power of sin.

5. And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.

6. All hail, atoning blood!
All hail, redeeming grace!
All hail, the Gift of Christ our Lord,
Our Strength and Righteousness!

No. 11.

Once for all.

"Justified freely by His grace, through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus."—ROMANS iii. 24.